

Those Three Words

by ladyfox7

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Summary: A little Rikki/Zane one shot. If enough people enjoy it, I'll make it longer. Don't forget to review!

Those Three Words

****A/N****:** Hey, so this is currently intended as a one shot, but if enough people want me to make it longer, I'd consider adding to it. So, let me know what you think!**

Looking up from the computer as she walked in, Zane smiled. Shutting the door a little too loudly, Rikki faced him, her cheeks flushed. A moment of silence passed within the office before Zane began to grow worried, his expectant smile faltered.

"What happened?", Zane enquired, knowing the silence from his girlfriend could only mean something was wrong.

"Nothing...", Rikki resisted.

Zane looked at her, holding her gaze. Seconds later, Rikki's gaze dropped to the desk, she absently fussed over the things scattered about the surface, removing the cap of a pen before replacing it once more.

"Nothing is wrong, Zane, really...", she insisted. "...Okay, I'll tell you, but you have to promise you won't be mad at me."

Zane walked around the desk, taking Rikki's hands in his own. His gaze softened as his warm brown eyes gently followed the outline of her jaw.

"I promise, sweetheart."

Rikki took a deep breath.

"Will kissed me."

Zane stood there for a moment, waiting for her to laugh. She didn't. Suddenly he dropped his grip on her hands, and rushed from the office.

Rikki followed him, struggling to keep up the pace.

"Zane, you promised you wouldn't be mad!" she cried after him.

He paused momentarily, turning to face her, a glint lighting his eye.

"I promised I wouldn't be mad at _you_, darling, and I'm not mad at _you_. But I'm going to _kill_ him!", he uttered in a dangerously low voice, before wheeling around once more and continuing to search for Will.

Rikki flinched, then ran after him, lunging for his arm.

"Zane, listen to me!", she cried. "Please!"

He faced her again, his hands betraying him as they instinctively reached out to wrap around her waist.

"Okay, Rikki, I'm listening. Tell me it was an accident, give me a reason not to break his nose."

Rikki looked up at him, her icy blue eyes imploring. She reached up and placed her arms around his neck, her fingers gently teasing his hair.

"Zane, he kissed me. But I pushed him away. He'd had a fight with Bella, and was upset, and he thought he could make her jealous if he kissed me. It was stupid, but he knows that now. I set him straight", her voice dropped to a whisper. "I told him I loved you."

Zane stood there in silence for what seemed like an age.

"Rikki", he finally uttered, his voice barely audible. "You... You love me?"

Rikki stared at him, wide-eyed. The significance of what she'd said suddenly hitting her. Her hands dropped to her sides, as she took a step back from Zane. Slowly she began to shake her head.

Oh no, she thought.

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file.